

I Thought My Soul Would Lift Up And Be Free

by NikkiNeedsHelp

Category: Harry Potter
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-05-30 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-05-30 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:59:21
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 183
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Really sad,my first fic,H/H

I Thought My Soul Would Lift Up And Be Free

> I thought my soul would rise up and fly, when I told you I love you. But it has not and I'm empty inside.
 Hermione had loved Harry for as long as she knew him. She had told him she loved him the day He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named had attacked. Harry had been slautered like a cow, and Hermione had saved the wizarding world. But she never felt whole after it. It was like an important part of her had been ripped away. Hermione alinated herself from all of her former friends.

>~~~~~60 years later~~~~~

> Hermione leaned against Harry's gravestone, and remembered her past. She remembered the love she had for Harry and still does. She remembered her rejecting every guy that came on to her because of her love. She leaned against her loves headstone and finally joined him in the afterlife.

>
A/N: Sorta sad I know, but it's my first fic read and review.

>Disclaimer: I own no one but myself, and I'm not sure I own myself. I think the evil republican do!!!! <p><p>

End
file.